ing before, when they had left port. She was growing faint, and wondered if she had not best give up the battle; but not yet, and again she pressed on. Her father had not moved for some time, and she did not know if he still lived, but dead or alive, if she reached the shore she would bring him with her.

The steamer Like-Like left port on that morning two or three hours later than usual, owing to delay caused by the gale the day previous. Straight out into the channel she steamed. About three o'clock in the afternoon the man on watch called to the officer of the deck that he saw some strange object a little ahead of the steamer. Asked what it looked like, he said he thought it some strange animal, but that it was surely alive, as he saw it move from time to time.

All hands watched for a glimpse of the object which had been reported, and in half an hour they were near enough to see it from the deck and to recognize it as a living being. A boat was quickly lowered and rowed rapidly to the side of the object. They found a native girl with an apparently dead man tied fast to her body swimming feebly away from them. With a stroke of the oars they overtook her and grasped her to raise her into the boat. She did not seem to know that anyone was near her and still strove weakly to swim away from them, but strong hands lifted her up and laid her down in the bottom of the boat. At first they thought the man was dead, but when they reached the steamer's deck he was still faintly breathing, and in the hands of a skillful physician he was brought to his senses.

But more interest was felt in the poor girl than in him. When she had left Laupahoehoe the morning before she was a beautiful girl. When lifted to the steamer's deck she was burned and blistered, face, neck and arms, until the raw flesh looked like nothing human.

Her hair was filled with salt crystals and matted and knotted so that before they could do much for her they were obliged to cut it off. But she was alive, and more than that, she had saved her father's life also. When the steamer reached Honolulu both were in a way to recovery. Kalili was the heroine of the day.

From the place where the schooner sank to where the steamer picked the castaways up was twenty miles in a direct line. Of course the girl had not kept a direct line, and had covered much more distance than that.

When Kalili recovered her strength her father was able to be up, and in a few weeks both were as strong as if they had not passed through that terrible battle with the waves.

Kalili still lives, but she has never been on the sea since that disastrous voyage. She has lost her nerve, and now dreads the water worse than a person who never learned to swim. But she is still pointed out to strangers as the girl who swam twenty miles and carried her insensible father the greater part of the distance.—San Francisco Call.

AFFECTED BY WEATHER.

The Mental Faculties Regulated to Some Extent by Atmospheric Changes.

A writer in the American Journal of Psychology for this year discusses the subject from the view of common experience, and presents some facts that are interesting as well as leading in their directness. He says: "The head of a factory employing three thousand workmen said: 'We reckon that a disagreeable day yields about ten per cent. less work than a delightful day, and we thus have to count this as a factor in our profit and loss account.' Accidents are more numerous in factories on bad days. A railroad man never proposes changes to his superior if the weather is not propitious. Fair days make men accessible and generous, and open to consider new problems favorably. Some say that opinions reached in best weather states are safest to invest on." Other facts are mentioned in the psychical and physiological relation, as "weather often affects logic, and many men's most syllogystic conclusions are varied by heat and cold. * * * The knee-jerk seems proved to have another factor. It is not strange if the eye, e. g., which wants the normal stimulus in long, dark weather, causes other changes."

Temperament is a fundamental factor in sensitiveness to atmospheric changes, that type of it called the mental being the more intensely affected, while the bilious type may exhibit by comparison the more capricious or morbid impressions, says the Prenological Journal. The mental manifestations, as a rule, however, depend upon the organism primarily. If the culture is good, i, e; the faculties have been trained to co-ordinate, harmonious action, and the elements that contribute to serenity and self control have been well developed, weather conditions will but operate like other parts of the environment, and self-training will show adaptation and self-repression. The "nervous," excitable, irascible person is he who has not learned to control feeling and expression and it is he who finds fault with his surroundings and imputes unseemly conduct to them. That there are functional states of the body that predispose one to mental depression or exhilaration we are ready to admit. A torpid liver, a chronic catarrh, a rheumatic joint, and even an old corn may render one susceptible to weather changes, the physical ailment producing a nerve reaction that is keenly felt at the spinal centers and may affect the spirit. Mind, however, is superior to matter, or rather constituted for superiority. Fairly organized, carefully developed and trained, it will exhibit that superiority by its poise and calmness in circumstances that are disagreeable or painful to the physical sense.

DANGER IN A LOBSTER'S CLAW.

Twenty-Five Pound Monsters Can Easily Snap a Man's Finger Off.

A mature lobster is not small or harmless looking by any means, says the New York Evening Post. Without the claws an old fellow should measure from one to two feet in length, and will weigh altogether from five to fifteen pounds. Smaller ones are caught more frequently than larger ones, especially since the competition has become so fierce as to reduce the number and size all along the New England coast. Occasionally an old-timer is caught—one that weighs as high as twenty-five pounds. Such a monster is a veritable fighter, and a fierce struggle is sometimes experienced before the creature is landed safely. The claws of a large lobster are powerful enough to crack the shell of a clam or to snap off a man's finger. Instances are on record where several fingers have been thus nipped off and where severe injuries have been inflicted on the hands and arms. The fishermen are consequently very cautious when they land a big lobster, and take particular pains to see that he is well secured before taking him out of the trap. According to the fishermen of Newburyport, Mass., the lobster sheds his shell for the first time when he is about five years old, but no one seems able to tell how often after that the shedding occurs. The young lobsters a few inches in length have very little power to protect themselves, and they generally seek refuge under their mother's shell when danger approaches. If startled by enemies when away from their mother they will run into conch-shells or other places of refuge. The parent lobster shows the same maternal instinct noticeable in all living creatures. If her young are pursued by enemies she is pretty sure to enter into the race also. Her powers of locomotion are pretty good at such times, and her fighting abilities of no mean order. Very few fish or shell creatures can withstand her onslaughts or give effective battle with her. One stroke of her powerful claws will suffice to destroy most enemies. The food of the lobsters consists for the most part of clams, mussels, flounders, sculpin and other fish that get within their reach. They seize these creatures with their strong anterior claws and hold them up to the mouth while the substance is slowly sucked in.

A Gold Miner's Plan.

An Australian mining journal is responsible for the following story: A miner in that country who was obtaining fine gold by sluicing was asked how he saved it. He replied that he employed the common amalgamation process, but used a novel and ingenious retort for the purpose. "After amalgamating with quicksilver, I get a potato," said the miner, "cut off one end and scoop out a cavity in it large enough to take my ball of amalgam. I next take a spade or piece of flat iron and place that over the fire; and then upon that I place the potato with the cut side down. As the amalgam gets hot the 'silver' evaporates and goes all through the potato; but it can't get through the skin. When it is cool I have my gold button on the spade and my 'silver' all in fine globules in the potato. I break that potato up under [illegible]"